

argus eyes

Vol 4—No. 9

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

July, 1946



Vacation - And Your Camera

With the month of July comes the start of the vacation season. This year, for the first time since the war, thoughts are turning to the open road . . . to a summer place on a lake . . . to the woods . . . the mountains . . . and to the seashore. Fishing, fun and photography are all in the air.

Now that film is easy to get, it's important to take your camera when you go. Get back into the habit of making a pictorial record

of your enjoyment, so your 1946 vacation album will be filled with permanent memories in snapshots.

"Argus Eyes" will need some of them when you get back, so take pictures a plenty . . . snaps you can show off when you brag about the swell time you had, and don't forget the ones to prove your fish stories. The editor says, "good 'snapping'."

ARGUS EYES

This paper is an employees' publication. Its aims are:

1. To present news of individuals throughout the two plants.
2. To keep former employees now in the service informed as to what is going on at Argus, Incorporated.
3. To present up-to-date information on all problems vital to employees which the war has brought about.
4. To give all employees an opportunity to express themselves.

No items will be used which will tend to ridicule or embarrass anyone. Humor and good-natured fun, however, are always acceptable.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor Chas. A. Barker
 Assistant Editor Helen O'Sullivan
 Sports Harold Peterson
 Photographers Jerry Davenport
 Norman Booth
 Cartoonist Marie Barbier

The Representatives of each Department are responsible that the news of these Departments reach the desk of the Editor in the Advertising Department, Plant I.

Thank You Notes

The flowers you sent came just as I was waking up, and were very welcome as well as helpful in brightening up the hospital room.

Thank you so much.

Sincerely yours,
 Robert D. Howse

* * *

Thanks for the lovely flowers sent while I was ill.

I enjoyed them very much.

Berniece Wilson

Lens Centering

The Centering Department wishes to congratulate and bestow much happiness on **Bob (Robert) Haines** who was recently married to **Carol Stevens** on June 15th, 1946, at 4 o'clock at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Stevens of Traverse City. Bob and Carol are now residing at *Prospect Avenue*. We are hoping that all their troubles may be little ones.

We wonder why **Harry Erskin** is so interested in *Reveille*?

Who was the person who ordered 500 bars of sheep soap at \$2.00 a bar? Pretty expensive sheep "**Pete**".

Wilbur Salow has a big interest at the University. Good luck, Willie, you'll need it.

George is now working days and complaining about getting only eight hours sleep.

There seems to be a big attraction on the stairs lately; it seems that production has dropped 20%.

Linda Mae



Born April 14, 1946, Linda Mae Guarino is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Guarino. The proud father is a Model Maker in the Optical Engineering Department.

SOCIAL SECURITY

ARE YOU CURRENTLY INSURED?

The other day a young woman came to an office of the Social Security Board. She was nearly frantic with anxiety. Her husband had died a few weeks before, leaving her with two small children to support. He had worked for about a year and a half in a war plant and she knew he had paid something on social security. Could she get back what he had put into the Old-Age Fund, she wanted to know.

That young widow is today getting regular monthly survivors benefits for herself and her two children. She will continue to get them until her youngest child is 18.

How is that?

Well, her husband worked in covered jobs only 18 months, true; but those 18 months were during the last 3 years of his life. That meant he was "currently insured" under old-age and survivors insurance.

So a worker's family can get survivors benefits even when the wage earner was employed in covered jobs only 18 months, provided they are in the last 3 years of his life?

That's right—so far as some of his family are concerned. The law shows special consideration for children under 18 and widows with children under 18 in their care. In their case monthly benefits are payable even when the wage earner worked in private industry or business only approximately half the last 3 years of his life.

However, if a worker is only currently insured when he dies, his widow cannot get monthly benefits when she gets to be 65. Nor can his aged dependent parents get monthly benefits. To such persons monthly survivors benefits are payable only if the wage earner was "fully insured" at death, that is, if he had worked in covered jobs approximately half the time between the beginning of the old-age and survivors insurance program on January 1, 1937, and the date on which he reached 65 or died.

The Social Security Board office which serves Washtenaw County is located at 709 Reynolds Bldg., Jackson, Mich. The telephone number is 25588.

WILL YOU GIVE THAT THEY MAY LIVE?

The Emergency Food Collection on behalf of UNRA is an effort to save the lives of millions of starving men, women and children caught helpless in the path of famine. Give food canned in tin or money to buy food today to your local committee. Or, you may mail checks or money orders to National Headquarters, Emergency Food Collection, 100 Maiden Lane, New York 7, N. Y.

Optical Chatter

The assembly again extends a hearty welcome to the new arrivals, namely **Marion Thompson, Esther McAuliffe, Leona Ward, Shirley Hawks and Dorothy Lang**. We hope you'll like it with us girls.

Summer has at last arrived. The proof lies in the beautiful bouquets seen about the assembly.

One gal who enjoyed her rest periods more than anyone else was **Helen Allen**. The main reason for that was her husband, Bob, was one of the Edison men working on the transformers in the back of the building. Who said you can't mix business with pleasure? That's a lie isn't it, Helen?

About the happiest member of our crew is none other than **Shirley M.** We wonder if those trips to Heland Lake have anything to do with it. Could be!

Yup, bringing up a family is a full time job, but when it is done after working eight hours in a factory, it becomes quite a problem. Rocking a howling baby all night and stumbling into work at the crack of dawn (7 bells to be exact), isn't too nice. Ask **Marguerite Smith** who really knows. However she thinks it's worth it because just looking at that black and white bundle of joy

her heart bursts with pride and soon it will be old enough to hunt rabbits. Incidentally this gal really swings a mean soldering iron and is seriously thinking of going into the Tattooing business.

Then we have our **Rosie**, "The Golf Champ". That Pinckney match was quite an event. **Bette R.** also participated. The girls are now willing to give instructions for just a small fee.

One of our travelers over the Decoration week end was **Cecile Eubank**, who visited at her home in Columbus, Kentucky.

When things get too dull we can always count on **Ma Green** for a good laugh. She can spin many of those famous stories.

We've also enjoyed having **Maurice Carr** working with us on the Ceiling Projector. He's the proud daddy of two bouncing boys and we do mean bouncing. Right now any clues to a vacant home would be greatly appreciated. We'd call that a project in any language.

It's nice having you back with us once again **Etta**. You do look kinda lost though without **Gravel** and **Lois**.

Congratulations to **WAC Ann Letsis** on her promotion.

Optical Assembly has been like a Flower Show these last few days, thanks to **Mary Wingrove** and **Gert Haines**. We sure all enjoy them.

NOTICE TO EMPLOYEES

All employees must notify the Personnel Department of any change of address. This information is necessary to insure contact with employees in regard to work in their department as well as with relatives in case of emergency.

ARGUS PROFILES

By H. J. R.



EGELER, Laura Elizabeth

Popular, diminutive inspection supervisor, Plant I, where she may be found studiously and methodically passing judgment on the thousands of nuts, bolts, washers and so forth that stream into the inspection department. Weighs only 97 lbs. and stands 4 ft. 11 ins. but can heave a nifty 16 lb. bowling ball and knock up an average of 150. Has been associated with Argus since 1929 . . . before the Company moved to its present site; has worked in almost every production department and consequently has acquired a vital fact or two about the machinations of production. Was born on April 27, 1907 in Ann Arbor and is busy finishing a new home . . . held up by the inevitable material shortage. Has a 20 year old son, Pfc. Military Police, who is now attending the Army War College, Washington. Recalls exciting fishing expeditions to Lake Leelanau, but more vividly remembers a jaunt to Oklahoma City in a tightly crammed 1931 Ford Roadster with a pick-up trailer bouncing behind, carrying all the necessary elements for a livable four weeks for a party of six. Favorite sports are ice skating, bowling, and skiing in winter. Claims emphatically and with a glint in her eye that she scored 78 in her first game of golf. Is president of the Argus Ladies Bowling League which she founded in 1940, and is currently working on a ponderous history of this same League, the first six years of which have evidently been packed with interesting goings-on.

BY AN UNKNOWN SOLDIER

Here is the mystery poem of World War II. Written on a scrap of paper—and called "A Soldier: His Prayer"—it fluttered into the hands of a fighter crouched in a trench during the battle against Rommel for El Agheila. It was entered in a poetry contest conducted by "The Crusader," the British Army's weekly paper. Published anonymously, it won—but its author never knew it. He is dead or missing.

Stay with me, God. The night is dark.
 The night is cold; my little spark
 Of courage dies. The night is long;
 Be with me, God, and make me strong.

I love a game. I love a fight.
 I hate the dark; I love the light.
 I love my child; I love my wife.
 I am no coward; I love life—

Life with its change of mood and shade.
 I want to live. I'm not afraid.
 But me and mine are hard to part;
 Oh, unknown God, lift up my heart.

You stilled the waters at Dunkirk
 And saved Your servants. All Your work
 Is wonderful, dear God. You strode
 Before us down that dreadful road.

We were alone, and hope had fled;
 We loved our country and our dead.
 And could not shame them; so we stayed
 The course, and were not much afraid.

Dear God, that nightmare road! And then
 That seal We got there—we were men.
 My eyes were blind, my feet were torn,
 My soul sang like a bird at dawn!

I knew that death is but a door.
 I knew what we were fighting for;
 Peace for the kids, our brothers freed,
 A kinder world, a cleaner breed.

I'm but the son my mother bore,
 A simple man, and nothing more.
 But—God of strength and gentleness,
 Be pleased to make me nothing less.

Help me, O God, when death is near
 To mock the haggard face of fear.
 That when I fall—if fall I must—
 My soul may triumph in the dust.

Birth Announcement

A boy, weighing seven pounds four ounces, was born at St. Josephs Hospital, on June 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. **Harold Schoen**. The baby was named **Phillip Crandell Schoen**.

Mrs. Schoen is better known to her friends at Argus as **Jeanne Crandell**, who worked for **Herb Oliver** in the stock room.

George F. Conn



This husky little boy is the 2 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. **George A. Conn**. (Papa is night supervisor in the Machine Shop). This picture was taken with an Argoflex.

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR FIFTH ANNIVERSARY AT ARGUS



HELENE BRAZEE
Machine Shop



THRESSEL CONLEY
Optical Assembly



RAY IMUS
Building Maintenance



EMIL JOHNSON
Purchasing & Expediting



OLIVE KNOWLSON
Machine Shop



ROLLAND RANSON
Shipping Dept.



CLARA SCHALLHORN
Receiving Inspection



HAROLD J. WIRTH
Lens Grinding

Payroll and Timekeeping



"Scotty" and Terry (Mr. and Mrs.) Michal.

We do greatly miss **Scotty Michal** who left our midst last week. Her husband, **Terry**, having completed his classes here on the Campus with flying colors—and accepting a position in Forestry, which takes him to Wisconsin. Well, it is "back home" for Scotty. She will spend a few weeks with folks in Mosinee, then on to Solon Springs where they hope to find a place of abode, which shouldn't be difficult 'cause Terry is to have charge of 73,000 acres of forest, so surely there's a cave or a big hollow tree which might be vacant. We have enjoyed Scotty in our office, even though it was only for a few months. Our wishes for the best of luck follow them, and we hope to hear from them often.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dean (Marie Smiley, formerly of Payroll) became the proud parents of a baby daughter **Diane Marie**, weighing 9 1/4 pounds on June 5th. Marie had a phone at her bed side and was able to call the girls in payroll and talk to several of them. Congratulations, Marie, and best of luck. June 13th was a lucky day for the offices who accepted **Roy Hiscock's** invitation to dinner and refreshments at his cottage at Lakeland. A very delicious dinner was prepared and the crowd arrived at about 6 P. M.

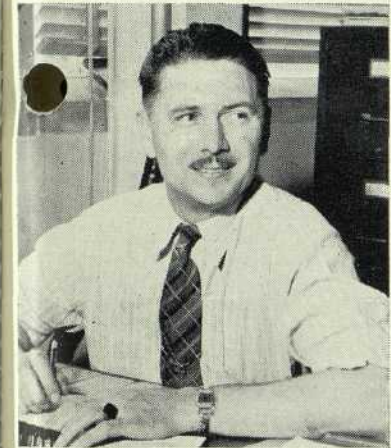
The following menu was served:
Hot barbequed sandwiches
potato salad
potato chips
radishes
onions
pickles
with plenty of coffee

Joe Clemens, Mrs. Clemens and **Barry** stopped in for a short time. Barry certainly enjoyed the fire and strolling around the group of cars. **Gene Schumann** arrived when every one had had plenty to eat and were in a singing mood. **Russ Warren** and **Glenn Harrie** gave a very good impersonation of a Kalliope. **Charlie Gray**, and **Charlie Newman** took turns rowing the children and then the Rockman boys took over. A very fast game of catch ball or "snooks" was played by the more athletic part of the group with the ball heading for the lake on several occasions.

"**Ken Tyler**" came to the rescue of **Frances Watterworth** who found herself getting colder each moment. He administered first-aid by racing her around the garden to step up her circulation. At about 9 P.M. we retired to the cottage which was a little more comfortable than the cool out-of-doors at that time, but four of us certainly enjoyed that bonfire and weren't going to let it go to waste. A very good time was enjoyed by all and we thank **Roy and Mrs. Hiscock** for their kind invitation and for entertaining such a large crowd of our folks, about 40 in all.

I wonder if that train ever came in that **Rocky, Terry** and **Charlie** went to meet? Also, anyone raising more onions than they can use, might let a certain little gal in Personnel know about it. She may be interested in taking them off your hands. How about that?

Tenth Anniversary Advertising and Sales Departments



JESSE COPE
Standards Department

Maintenance and Methods

Well, it happened, we moved into our new quarter, and we sure like it a lot. We were sorry to leave our friends **Ed, Dutch, Gus** and the rest of the gang, and we hope we will see them once in a while.

Boyd Head has moved to Chicago, where he intends to open a shop of his own. We all wish you luck and success, **Boyd**.

We welcome **Charles (Hank) Millage** to our department. Hope he will like working with us.

Bill was on his vacation last week, and we think he had a good time because he came back to work Monday with a smile, and that's something after a vacation.

The guards are all getting ready for their vacations. Hope they all have a good time.

Everyone seems to be wearing a smile, since moving down in the new carpenter shop. We are all happy to see our boss, **Mr. Sleezer**, enjoying the first floor again.

Correction, Please

The new Vice-President for the Argus Ladies League for next season is **Irene McCowan**, instead of **Sally Kneiper** as stated in the last Argus Eyes. Your reporter is very sorry.

At the expense of sacrificing formality, we can't help thinking of that story of "The Boy Who Cried Wolf" (and we aren't referring to any particular Argus male-, as we find ourselves in that same bereft position regarding our new offices. So many times we have proclaimed loud and long of the super deluxe offices we "will occupy by the next issue of ARGUS EYES", and now that statement will be an actuality . . . this month. We have been inspecting the daily progress and needless to say, we think they are simply out of this world. (Golly, they even smell good!) However, with summer in full bloom, the old office has been seething with stories of golf, tennis, swimming, etc., too numerous to mention. Best news flash of all, we believe, concerns **Carolyn Wilson**. Such excitement! **Lt. Ray Wilson**, Carolyn's husband, didn't even take our weak hearts into consideration . . . He just cruised into California from India and telephoned the unsuspecting Carolyn. Of course we all were extremely happy for the Wilsons and hope their reunion in Indianapolis was every bit as wonderful as they planned. Even though our loss is Ray's gain, we do extend to both of them, our sincere best wishes for happiness and loads of luck in the future.

We dood it! "We" meaning, **Joe Lease, Marjorie Kennedy, Evelyn Navarre, Audrey Harding, Claire Royal, Julia Wright** and **Becky Matson** . . . Our husbands are college students and we managed to pull them through final exams. Amazingly enough, we are still alive to tell about it. Oh, happy day!

Betty Collingwood came in last Monday after a trip to Pittsburgh over the weekend. She said she didn't have time to unpack and after we looked at the bags under her eyes, we agreed with her! However, the trip must have been worth losing two nights of sleep, as they had lots of fun.

Did you know that the **Krapf-Figg** nuptials have been set for August 31st? The ceremony is to be at 8:00 o'clock in the First Baptist Church. We know **Earlyne** will be the happiest, prettiest bride ever, and her wedding plans sound "simply terrific". We certainly hope to be among the rice throwers!

A hearty welcome to **Irene Schneider**. She hails from New York and if you have two hours, just ask her what that Metropolis has that Ann Arbor doesn't. (We know. The same thing, only more of it!)

Whatta coincidence! We had a double exposure of birthdays in the Sales Department last month. **Bud Davis** and **Julia Wright** celebrated June 11th, and **Doris Strite** and **Ann Kachula** celebrated June 15th. Belated as they may be, our sincere best wishes to all of them.

The name of our fair city is soon to be changed. After the gals in the Sales Department discovered that they write the words "Ann Arbor" approximately one million times every year, they decided to give our Company some extra publicity and change the name of the town to ANN ARGUS.

Claire Royal was on her vacation when Argus Eyes went to press. We just know she is going to come back all beautifully brown, and the rest of us will be green . . . with envy.

Evelyn and **Nelson Navarre** spent a recent week-end in Detroit with a group of friends. They took in a few popular "hot spots" there, then ended up at Wall Lake, dancing to the tunes of Ted Fio Rito's band. Everyone had a wonderful time and Evelyn still insists that she didn't suffer a hang-over. Wonder what her prescription is?

During the past few weeks, **Jackie Schaffer** has acquired a fondness for softball games. Could it be that heart-throb **Don Naylor** plays on the Dixboro Athletic Club team? Anyway, Jackie dashes around the office singing "Take Me Out To The Ball Game" and as we understand it, Don does just that.

Tabulating Department

There was a picnic on June 13th at **Roy Hiscock's** cottage, at which the Cost Dept., Tabulating Dept., Personnel, First Aid and Payroll Dept. gathered. Everyone enjoyed themselves and the refreshments were exceptionally good. Too bad **Rockman** can't learn to catch a baseball.

Dottie Bisson would like to know how she could chisel a Saturday morning off, and not have anyone know about it.

Sid Wiener thinks it a waste of money to buy a movie camera, as every time you wish to take pictures, it rains.

Kay Bond still has hope that someday her husband will have every week-end off, so she can see him once in a while.

Alice Blanchard would like to know where she could find an extra package of gum to keep on hand for the boss for Saturday mornings.

If anyone cares to have a good breakfast and have no place to go, drop in at **Helen Pearce's**. She wouldn't mind, as she serves breakfast for six at 8:00 A.M.

Garrie and Bruce



Garrie David, age 5 1/2, and Bruce Alan, age 2 months, are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Yates. Harold works in the Tool Designing Department.

Are You A Member ?

Argus Recreation Club
Enroll Today



Argus Flying Club

Our hero of the month this time is Brother Ace Mervel Smith, who soloed a few weeks ago. He did an excellent job on that first ride all alone, as we can testify from personal observation. Congratulations, Smitty. From where I am sitting it looks as if John Poeton is going to be the next member to make a first solo flight. He is getting to the point where he is flying the airplane, instead of the airplane him. Verne Nelson successfully completed his required solo cross-country flight last month by flying from here to Saginaw and Port Huron. His trip was uneventful except for having to sit down in Pontiac to wait for a storm to pass. Hail to the pilot who has seen enough to know that it doesn't pay to fly through bad weather. Verne has enough time on his book now, and it should not be too long before he can take a crack at getting his private license.

Smitty has been appointed Maintenance Officer, and under his direction two or three times a month some of the members get together to clean the ship and make minor repairs. The ship looks pretty nice, Smitty, all polished up.

Last month Don Feder flew the plane on a weekend cruise to Rochester, N. Y. to visit his folks. We'll let him tell you about it: "We left at 6:45 A.M. because the weather around the lower lakes region was expected to be very poor by afternoon, owing to a low which was moving in from the west."

It was cloudy and had just stopped raining, but the visibility was okeh and it held all the way just as the weather man had promised.

We stopped at the Cleveland Municipal Airport to gas up and get a bite to eat. This field is a bit awe-inspiring to a small town boy. We landed in a corner of the field, however, and taxied a couple of miles up to the hangar line. The wind was so strong that we had to tie the plane down.

Because of the rail strike there were rumors that all private planes were to be grounded to conserve fuel. With visions of spending the weekend on a park bench in Cleveland, we grabbed a few sandwiches and checked out immediately.

Then we flew to Jamestown where my passenger left, and I flew on to Rochester alone. This territory was familiar and the trip uneventful.

On the return trip, we ran into rather spotty visibility and the air was very rough. We had no difficulty, however, in hitting all our check points, including the Toledo airport where we landed. This is a beautiful field. You should visit it sometime.

The Coupe performed beautifully, and the engine never gave us any anxiety. The Lycoming is very quiet and this makes it ideal for cross country.

You may be interested in the statistics: total distance, 775 miles; total time, 10.8 hours; total gasoline, 42 gallons; oil, none, which adds up to our average cruising speed of 72 miles per hour at 18½ miles to the gallon at a cost of less than 2¼ cents per mile per passenger. Not bad for private air transportation!"

Production Control

Production Control has two new members, Caroline Wiley and Frances Noreen Conklin. Up until February, when she was discharged, Noreen was an officer in the Wac's at the Medical Enlisted Technician School, Camp Aterbury, Indiana where she was Supply and Transportation Officer for the school.

If you've never seen a one-arm-paper-hanger at work, you can get a rough idea of how busy he is by watching Jack Covey answering phone calls, writing requisitions for production material, checking in-coming shipments and keeping a puzzled look on his face all simultaneously. Jack is one of the few people who doesn't believe in the barometer because on his last fishing trip up North, there was a considerable amount of snow and the fish didn't realize that the season had opened. Better luck next time Jack; but that just goes to show what can happen to a Material Control Supervisor who takes time off to go on a fishing trip.

Things are in pretty bad shape when an expert at ordering Raw Material like Leona Breisch stands in line for hours to get a little Raw Meat. You'd think that with her experience that she could get it without standing in line. Of course, that's about all you can expect now-a-days when you don't patronize the black market.

Receiving Inspection



The department wished Marjorie Young a fond farewell on June 7th, by presenting her with gifts and decorating her table with flowers and signs. After five years of service with Argus and the Inspection Department, she leaves us to become Mrs. Gordon Holliday of Detroit. She will be married on the 29th of June. Many of her friends from Argus are planning to attend the wedding. Surely Marjorie will never forget us after the way we teased her. We certainly will not forget her for the swell sport she is, and we wish she and Gordon the best luck in the world.

We welcome to the department Harold Lesperance, just out of the Marines, and Howard Nelson, back from the Navy. Hope you like it here, boys.

Bessie Coon says all good people are born on June 8th. Can't you guess, Bessie celebrated her birthday on that date. June 8th also proved to be a happy day for Jerry McCroskey, as he was presented with a fine red headed baby boy. We extend our congratulations.

We all enjoyed our little vacation over Memorial Day.

Seems like Leola Stoner and Aggie Thurston just love to shop in the rain. They went to Jackson the Friday after Memorial day and of course it rained. Leola took a trip over the holidays

to her parents' cabin on Saginaw Bay, near Standish. Too bad it wasn't bass season.

Mary Jane Fike went to Leipsic, Ohio, to visit her parents, down on the farm. Did you bring home the bacon, Mary?

The rest of us just washed windows, put up screens, went to the farm, visited neighbors, went to Milan to see "Pappy", cleaned closets and attics and just raised the devil, in general. Monday we all came back to work with a sigh.

If you see something streaking down the highway, hitting on two, that will be Doris Laver and company in the new buggy, a model T Ford, 1926 vintage. She says it gets you there and back, anyway.

We are happy to have Bernice Wilson back after a short illness.

Laura Egeler's son, Bob, was in to see us while home on leave from the Army.

Cecile FitzGerald and husband, Tom, took a trip to Alpena to attend the Regional Probation Officers Convention.

We hear Helen Clough, our quality operator, has a new assistant. "He" has even invented a new hair-dress called the "Chicken Cut". How about that, Helen?

Cost Capers

June is here and the birds probably are chirping, bees buzzing, etc. We of the Cost Department would never know. The sound of GREMLINS working below and on all sides of us with air hammers, regular hammers, pipe wrenches, etc., have drowned out all other sounds. It is getting so people can't even enjoy spring fever anymore.

One sometimes wonders about ones fellow men. Bob, with a group of his Brother Masons, goes to Canada supposedly to receive inspiration of some sort or other. When he returns, all he has to report is what a whallop Canadian beer packs, and the best way to get it. All useful information, I am sure—providing you are a Canadian.

The spring weather has made Kathryn take a good look at her car. She has discovered three colors showing and says it is time to add the fourth. Also threatens to paint it herself. That way when she finishes, she and the car will be the same color.

Roy is also having troubles. Seems like the weeds in his yard manage to keep just one jump ahead of him. Weeds can be a menace to a game of golf as well as to the yard.

"Happy Birthday to You" was the theme around the office on the 16th. Marilyn and Glenn were well aware that Old Father Time had chalked up another year against them. That paddle will convince anyone, especially if Grace gets her hands on it. However, the day had its brighter side, too. The gang came through with ice cream and cake for a celebration.

If this food shortage keeps on there won't be anything the modern girl doesn't know. Gert has met the emergency by learning how to bake bread.

What is that cloud of smoke going down the road? It's only Glenn in his new OIL BURNER! He now holds the record for the most oil burned in any car between here and Hancock. Jack will vouch for it.

We will end up with a bit of wisdom. As Barnum's horse said, "There's a fool born every minute."

Returned Veterans



WILLIAM FISCHER
Polishing Department



WILBUR SALOW
Centering Department



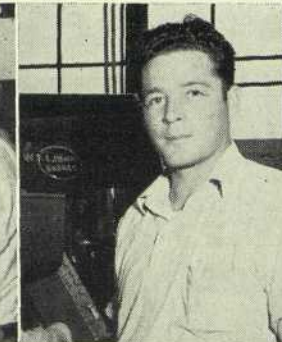
FRANCIS WRIGHT
Process Control



PAUL MCCOY
Grinding Department



HARRY ESKIN
Centering Department



CHARLES SWANEY
Grinding Department



GERARD BUHRMAN
Mechanical Engineer